LEXINGTON, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, AUGUST 5, 1845.

POETRY

Her dress seemed wove of lily leaves,
It was so pure and fine;
Olofty wears and lowly weaves,
But hodden grey is mine;
And homely hose must step apart,
Where gartered princes stand;
But may he wear my love at heart
That wins her lily hand!

Tis vain to weep—'tis vain to sigh;
'Tis vain this idle speech;
For where her happy pearls do lie,
My tears may never reach;
Yet when I'm gone, 'en lofty pride
May say of what has been.
His love was nobly born and died,
Though all the rest was mean!

PRO AND ANTI-SLAVERY

Channing and myself. Had this eminent is man been spared to us, the duty of defending what we both believed, would have all a six as in, therefore, swaper e side and the state of the stat

discussion was enjoyed in Kentucky until quite lately. Some ten or fifteen years since, amotion was entertained in the Leg-siature of that State to call a convention for the express purpose of abolishing since, amotion was entertained in the Leg-siature of that State to call a convention for the express purpose of abolishing share and an elegate casting vote of the speaker. Nay, even alate as the year 1830, in the Convention for forming the pressent Constitution of Tirripina, the whole subject was publicly discussed, with a freedom and an elequence which even in that State, so fertile in orators, has never been excelled.

The presentation of memorials to Congress, on the subject of Shavery, has of that been esteemed an intolerable grievance. Formerly it was not so considered. On the 3th-day of December, 1791, memorials from the States of Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, and Virginia, were presented and read in the House of Representatives, and exer referent to a select Committee. In the memorial from Connecticut it stated, "that the whole expression of the States of Thode Island, Connecticut, to a state," that the whole was true, impolite in its principles, and init consequences minimal from Connecticut it is stated, "that the whole expression of the situation of the season, of the circuit of the state of the circuit in state of the circuit is state, of the season, that the proposed of the season, the season of the season of the season. If the hadron of the season of the season, the undifferent declarations made by Congress, on the undifferent declarations made three in the south of the season

NUMBER 10.

order.

2d. As you approach the standing grass, at the heel of the scythe move to the very coint of commencement, and let it stop the ery minute it has done its work. Thus here is nothing lost by a backward or orward swing. If the grass stands up so s to admit of moving on, measure with the ye the utmost capacity forward of your eythe with a quick, easy gait, moving your

COMMUNICATIONS.

It was a morn of autumn; wide and vast,
And boundless to the eyes of those who gazed
Upon its waste of verdure—as the sea;
The Prairie stretched away, and through its lon

Monotony of beauty, there appeared
One landmark only for the weary eye,
And that was but a wreathing cloud of smoke,
Uprising from the fires of those who made Uprising from the fires of those who made A temporary sojourn, on that waste Of verdure. They had paused where burst a spring Up from the very sod, and made its way Quietly through the grass; a silver stream, Narrow, and winding, and almost unseen At a few paces from its humble source. Here had they aduly rested, for the sake Of one whose weariness of heart, and limb, Demaaded such repose, and whose parched lips Drank eagerly, and gratefully, their last Refreshment from the waters of the wild. She lay upon the rude, and hasty couch, And parted lips; and in her large blue eyes, And in the folding of her wan, slight hands, Clasped as in prayer.

She had besought them not

She had besought them not To raise between her and the firmment Shelter or shade. It was her dying wish To feel the breeze, the sunlight, on her brow; For she was one, though lowly of descent, Imbued with fine perceptions, and the high, And spiritual love of nature, long Had made its home and altar in her heart,—She seemed not of the mould of those who hung In watchful love around her. It may be That death, the chastener, from her lineaments Had banished all the dross of earthly thought, And stamed the impress of the angel there. That death, the chastener, from her lineaments Had banished all the dross of earthly thought, And stamped the impress of the angel there. The loveliness of that seraphic face, No marble might surpass,—nor in the halls Of princely dwellings, where the beautiful Wear the fine delicacy of the flower,—Hath eye beheld a brow more beautiful, Than hers, the daughter of the Emigrant. The deep solemnity of hopeless grief Reigned o'er the band of kindred wayfarers, A silence only broken by the low, And pleading voice, of one who knelt beside The perishing girl, and clasped her chilling hands, And wiped the dews from her transparent brow With the devoted tenderness of despair. Silent and stern, with folded arms, and lips Compressed in agony, the father stood, And gazed upon the lily of his race Broken and crushed; and the strong, swarthy lines Of his embrowned and manly countenance Seemed deeper ploughed, by that short space of grief, Than all its years of toil, of change, of pain.

of his embrowned and manly countenance Seemed deeper ploughed, by that short space of grief,
Than all its years of toil, of change, of pain.
And silent, too, the brothers grouped around,
Yet shaken in their stillness as the pines
That bow their stately crest before the winds;
And prone on earth her youthful sister lay
With hidden face, and low convulsive sobs.
But to the last, the mother fallered sof,
She who had cherished to idolatry.
That young froil creature, and divided her
With an impassable devotedness
From all things else on earth. She who had erred
In the injustice of her tenderness
And poured the vials of matersal love
A thousand fold on one,—she faltered not;
But with a bursting heart, put back the tide
Of anguish and despair, and lifted up
Her soul with that already plumed for heaven,
And strove to smooth the bitterness of death
With words of consolation, peace and prayer,
And holy inspiration. "Sing to me,
Kind mother; sing to me that old sweet hymn,
Which in our village church so solemnly
Welcomed each Sabbath day;—I well believe,
That even 'mid the harmonies of Saints,
It will return to me."

"Twas difficult
To take from agony, a voice for song;
Yet the devoted mother pared the strain

It will return to me."

"Twas difficult

To take from agony, a voice for song;
Yet the devoted mether poured the strain
Of holy beauty on the dying ear
That seemed to drink its melody with joy,
And stifled the deep groans that often strove
To pass her lips,—her's uea heroic love.
Unheeded by the mourning band, a child,
A bright haired boy, had wandered from their fires,
To gather prairie flowers; and now returned
With a rich store of fragrance and of bloom,
And with the impulse of a loving heart,
Showered the rich blossoms on his sister's breast.
She turned her face to his, illumined with
A smile of most benignant tenderness,
And clasping in her own, his rosy hands,
She gave unto his trust a solemn charge:
"Be true to man, to God—be staff and stay
To our beloved parents—faiter not
In the good path—and we shall meet again."
Simple those words and fev, yet shall they cling
Upon his brain while memory holds her seat,
And with their serious tenderness and truth,
Charm, like a talisman his soul from wrong.
The hours wore on, and gradually the face
Of the departing maidem more and more
Revealed the hand of the victorious king.
The strife was almost over—if indeed
Strife might be called that ebbing of the tide,
Of pain, of conaciousness, of life, away—
Yet still there was a duty unfuifilied, Strife might be called that ebbing of the tid.
Of pain, of consciousness, of life, away—
Yet still there was a duty unfaitfilled,
A prayer unuttered, and it was the last
That left the wan lips of the fainting girl
Breatled on a mother's ear.
"When I am gone
Take from my breast a curl of raven hair,
And mingle with it one long braid of mine,
Then send them home to him.

Then send them home to him.

And say I died
Peacefully—trusting he would turn away
From his dark course of evil, and of sin,
And meet me there!"

She raised her hand on high,
It fell, a lifeless thing,—a tremor shook

ame, as the breeze shakes the flower,

And life was gone.

They broke the sod of flowers And made her virgin grave beside the spring
Which laved her dying brow, and went their way
Across the wilderness. Nor is there aught Across the wilderness. Nor is there aught To mark her lone and distant resting place—The human eye might seek in vain to trace The vestige of her last repose—amid The long, rank grass that shadows all the earth But angels know the spot and guard it well.

For the True American.

LETTERS TO THE LADIES OF KENTUCKY.—NO. IV.

Beloved Sisters:—In a previous communication
I mentioned slavery as one of the great moral evils
against which as women, jealous of our national
honor, and our true interest as individual members
of community, we are bound to labor. Perhaps it
may not be amiss to consider some of its distinctive features, that we may be more thoroughly viction of its importance must excite in every hon-set heart for its speedy advancement. The moral energies of the world have been aroused; evils are no longer sanctioned because they have received the homage of past ages. Inquiry, inquiry,—ad-vancement, advancement,—are the watchwords of the present generation. And surely it is a bless-ing to live in such a time as this, to be permitted to participate in the progressive development of the sublime virtues that are destined to characterise the howars, froults at no very distant day. e human family at no very distant day.

Though there is still much to lament, and con-

we attink to an aristicace which shared all the was and serrow of a mother, without her high the was and serrow of a mother, without her high the was and serrow of a mother, without her high the was and serrow of a mother, without her high the was and serrow of a mother, without her high the was and serrow of a mother without her high the was and serrow of a mother without her high the was and serrow of a mother without her high the was and serror of being itself, and even the in-state their future properties? Little, search began the was and their future properties? Little, search was and the search of the highly pleasures. The search of the highly pleasures of being itself, and even the in-state their future properties? Little, and the search of the highly pleasures of the search of the highly pleasures. The search of the highly pleasures of the search of the highly pleasures of the search of the highly pleasures. The name of the civil law is not unit at a mecsary to convince and bring about the pleasures of the highly pleasures. The name of the civil law is not unit at the search of the highly pleasures. The name of the civil law is not unit at the many and toll for its future was an analysis of them may deprive her of her offippring before the many not toll for its future was an analysis of the many not toll for its future was an analysis of the many not toll for its future was a search of the search of

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Notice to Subscribers.—We take ONOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.—We take this method to notify new subscribers that it is not in our power to furnish back numbers: although we increase our number of copies every week, we cannot keep pace with the demand which is so much beyond our prob-

In answer to the numerous complaints, that our paper is received very irregularly,

nerous to make reflections (however just of our principles.

by may be) bearing on a community, for the favor of our corresponder.

The favor of our corresponder. ively prefer their sycophants to their nsellors. But this consideration, which at is but a selfish one, should never deter I fully appreciating her natural advanes from her human to her animal race, and still "not dangerously injured?" per climate to her soil, from her capadraw a comparison unfavorable to her resent aspect between the condition of her ster and junior States Indiana, Ohio and Ilois, and her own in point of labor, manu-tures and commerce. The appeals to hu-mity and justice have been over done with

monity and justice have any construction of the community once beconvinced that their own welfare was mover attent the way; could the community once be convinced that their own welfare was mover attent to the convention of the negros great results might be obtained from the literation of returnal that the other heavy could welfare was mover attent to have the nerve and manly wisdom not only to observe the stacknowledge the result in the work of the nerve and manly wisdom not only to observe the stacknowledge the result of the contrast to coar own populous cities, pouring counts to the contrast to coar own populous cities, pouring counts of the contrast to coar own populous cities, pouring counts to the coard of the contrast to coar own populous cities, pouring counts to the coard of the

AN de to the cultivation of mustard than ours, and certainly there is no production which yields a better reward to the industry of the farmer with a near and constant market ;demand.

versation, combined with the artistical arrangement of one who considers the "grey

that our paper is received very five game and only say our mailing clerk is very ant letters in the course of events, and particular in making up packages, and the fault must be at the office of delivery.

We are promised more of the say particular in the course of events, and shall endeavor to merit the favors we receive from their fair author, by the galllantry of our behaviour and the loyalty

in the individual case a man loves his atterer better than his friend, so men col-

CHESS.—SOLUTION TO PROBLEM No. 7 CHESS.—SOLUTION TO PROBLEM N
White.

1. R to Q 3
2. R to Q 7
3. K to K 8
4. R to KR 7 ch.
5. P 1 ch. mate.

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	CONTRACTOR OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTY OF T
LOUISVILLE PR	ICES CURRENT.
CORRECTED WEEKLY.	
Bacon, new, - 61 @ 8	Hay, ₹ 100, 40 @ 50
Bagging 9 @ 10	Bale 39 ton. \$71 @ 8
Bale Rope, 31 @ 41	Hemp-W ton-
Beef 5 00 @ 6 50	Dew Rotted, 62 @ 65
Bale Rope, - 3½ @ 4½ Beef, - 5 00 @ 6 50 Beeswax, - 25 @ 00 Butter— Western Reserve, none.	Water " 105 @ 110
Butter-	Lard 71 @ 8
Western Reserve, none.	Iron-To ton-
Table, - 12 @ 15 Candles— Sperm, - 30 @ 32 Mould, 8 Star, 20 @ 00	Bar, \$33 @ 40
Candles-	Pig, 25 @ 28
Sperm 30 @ 32	Sheet, # fb., 7@81
Mould, 8	Molasses-
Star 20 @ 00	Sugar House, 40 @ 00
Cheese, 7@8	Nails, 4 tb., - 42 @ 42
Coal 81 @ 83	Nails, \$\P\$ 1b., -4\frac{1}{2} @ 4\frac{3}{4}\$ Pork— Prime, - \$10 @ 00 Mess, - 12\frac{1}{2} @ 00
Coffee-	Prime, \$10 @ 00
Rio 71 @ 73	Mess, 121 @ 00
St. Domingo. 6 @ 7	Salt-
Havana 7@0	Kenawha, lots, 21 @ 23 " retail, 23 @ 25 Turks Island, 37 @ 40 Kenawha Alum, 40 @ 00
Java 114 @ 13	" retail, 23 @ 25
Cotton 41 @ 61	Turks Island, 37 @ 40
Cotton Yarns, 6, 7@8	Kenawha Alum, 40@00
Cranharrias - 03 50	Seede-
Feathers, # 1b., 25 @ 26	Clover, \$3½ @ 3½ Timothy, 2 @ 2½ Blue-Grass, 50 @ 1 00
Fish—	Timothy 2@ 21
No. 1. 7 bbl., \$15@ 154	Blue-Grass, 50 @ 1 00
No. 2. " - 12 (a) 00	Flax 1 00 (a) 1 05
No. 3. " - 9@ 98	Hemp, 50 @ 00 Sugar, 6 @ 61
Flour 3 00	Sugar, 6 @ 64
Single bbl., 3 50@ 3 55	Loaf, 12@13 Havana, - 11@12 Tobacco—
Fruits-	Havana 11 @ 12
Apples, green, 1 @ 14	Tobacco-
Peaches, drv. 1 00 @ 1 25	No. 2, - 1 75 @ 3 05
" peeled 250	No. 3, - 1 10 @ 1 50
Grain-	No. 2, - 1 75 @ 3 05 No. 3, - 1 10 @ 1 50 Wool—
Wheat 56@ 57	Washed 25@26
Corn 30 @ 35	Unwashed, - 15@17
Oats, 23 @ 25	annother the contract of

It awhile.

It is an Egyptian night. We'll walk toards the lake. Come! take my hand,
nd walk behind me, as, with cautious foot,
slowly tread the uneven way. Not a
ace farther! or we fall down a precipice.

nome above your head, and shuts out heaven. And thus on you move silently, darky, you know not whither. Below, howver, the water is clear as crystal, and you
ee distinctly, every shell and pebble on the
andy bottom, as you pass. The spearnan looks into the water attentively, on
ither side—and, now, startles you by a
hort, low utterance of "right!!"—and as
the says it the boat turns in her course, and
elow, you see something fitting before it.
On!" and the skiff dashes ahead—the
pear is thrust swiftly down, with a graing sound, and you stop. Slowly raising
is weapon, hand over hand, until he has
hortened it to the proper length, the
pearman raises the barbed end by the
oast side; and shakes into the stern a Yelwork is the stern a Yelwork is the same and the proper length, the
pearman raises the barbed end by the
oast side; and shakes into the stern a Yelwork is the same and the proper length, the
pearman raises the barbed end by the
oast side; and shakes into the stern a Yelwork is the same and the same and the same and the
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coat side; and shakes into the stern a Yelwork is the same and the same and

from the final part of their frimmys. Here the world of all who other becomes the same of the present of the control of all who other becomes the same of the control of all who other becomes the same of the control of all who of the control of all who other becomes the same of the control of all who other becomes the same of the control of all who of the control of all whose the cont

COUNTERFEIT DETECTOR.

The following brief description of those counterfeit Bank Notes most likely to be passed off in this community, may, by any person who will take the trouble to examine it, be a safeguard against imposition and loss. All new connetrfeits, as they appear, will be added to this list, and fully described.

ENTUCKY BANKS.

BANK OF LOUISVILLE—I's spurious—payable to the state of Louisville.

ENTUCKY BANKS.



COUNTERFEITS. TIS FOUND AT LAST!